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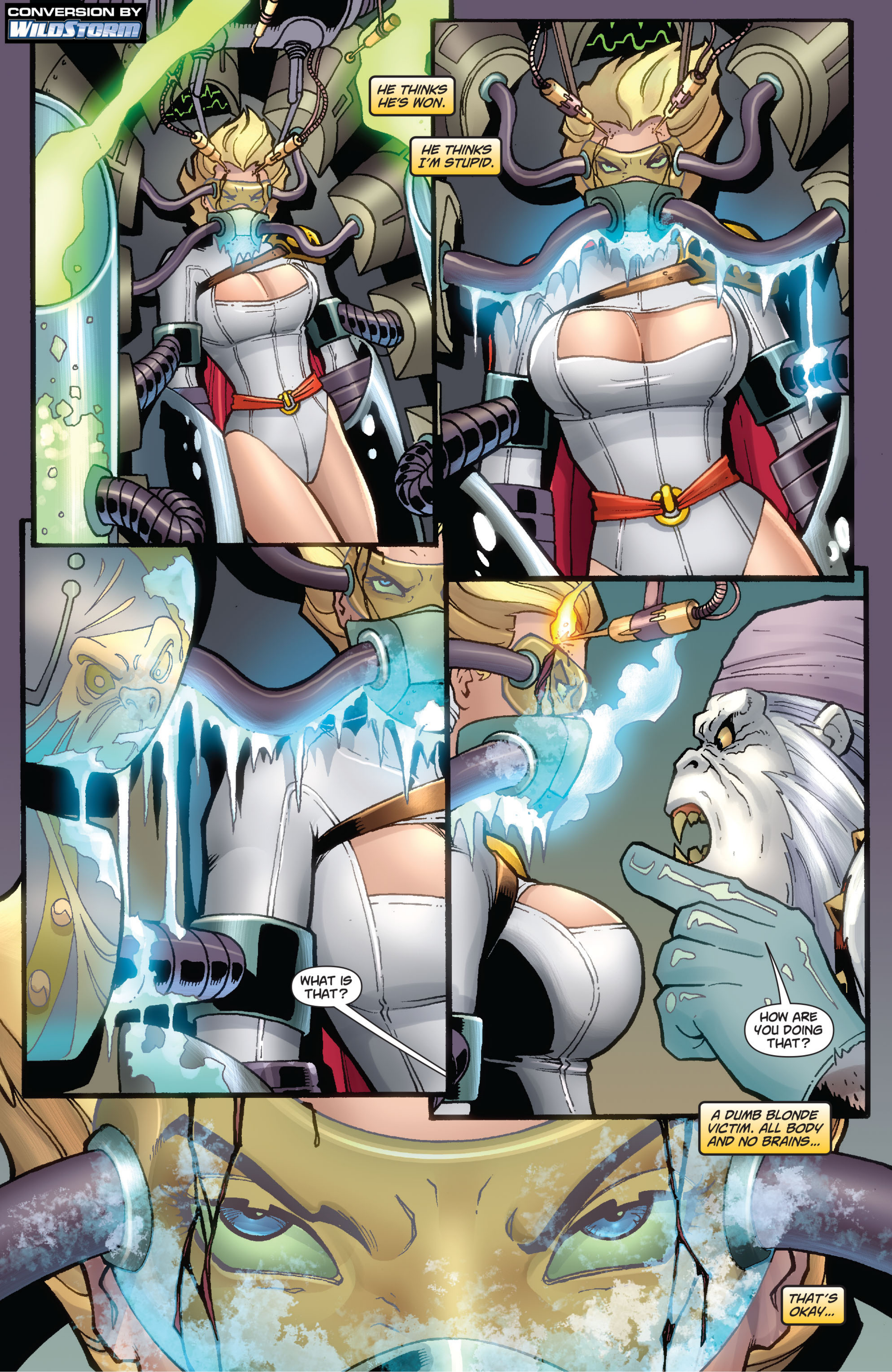

CONVERSION BY WILDSTORM
HE THINKS HE'S WON.
HE THINKS I'M STUPID.
WHAT IS THAT?
HOW ARE YOU DOING THAT?
A DUMB BLONDE VICTIM. ALL BODY AND NO BRAINS...
THAT'S OKAY...

The sole survivor of a dead universe, Kara Zor-L is blessed with Kryptonian gifts of super strength, flight, super speed, invulnerability, x-ray vision, heat vision, freezing breath and super-hearing. While the world knows her as Karen Starr, the CEO of newly reopened Starrware Industries, her enemies know her as...

PowerGirl! in: GORILLA WARFARE

written by JUSTIN GRAY & JIMMY PALMIOTTI
art & cover by AMANDA CONNER
colored by PAUL MOUNTS
assisted by REX OGLE
lettering by JOHN J. HILL
edited by BRIAN CUNNINGHAM
variant cover by GUILLEM MARCH

HOW DID YOU...?
FREEZING BREATH.
I ADMIT IT'S NOT THE MOST GLAMOROUS SUPER POWER IN MY ARSENAL, BUT THAT'S NOT THE POINT.
THE POINT IS YOU'RE NOT AS SMART AS YOU THINK, HUMANITE.
CRASH
YOU HAVE TO BE WEAKENED. I DRAINED SOME OF THE SOLAR RADIATION FROM YOUR CELLS...
NOT AS MUCH AS YOU'D LIKE.

IT DOESN'T MATTER! EVEN WITH THOSE POWERS YOU'RE STILL A FRAGILE AND WEAK-MINDED FEMALE!

GIVE IT A REST, SNOWBALL...

THIS IS YOUR LAST STAND. FROM HERE ON OUT IT WILL BE NOTHING BUT SOFT FOODS AND A PADDED CELL.

MAYBE IF YOU BEHAVE I CAN GET YOU A JOB AT THE PETTING ZOO.

GRRRHHAAAAA!!!

CRESSHHH

OKAY, DON'T BE SUCH A DRAMA QUEEN. I DIDN'T THROW YOU THAT HARD...

GGHHHAAAHHHH!!!

SERIOUSLY? THAT'S IT?

MONKEY FALLS DOWN AND I WIN?

OH NO...

MURRRGGHHH...!

YOU... DID... HHNNGG... THIS TO... ME... HUHH...

I DIDN'T MEAN TO... I CAN FIX THIS.

HERE'S THE DEAL. YOU HELP ME PUT THE CITY BACK AND I'LL GET YOU MEDICAL ATTENTION.

NEVER... THEY'LL DIE... UHHNNHHH...

YOU NEED MY HELP, HUMANITE.

KILL... YOU...

NOT TODAY, SO YOU BETTER WORK WITH ME.

NO... YOU DIE... HUNNHHFF... THEY DIE... EVERYONE... DIES...

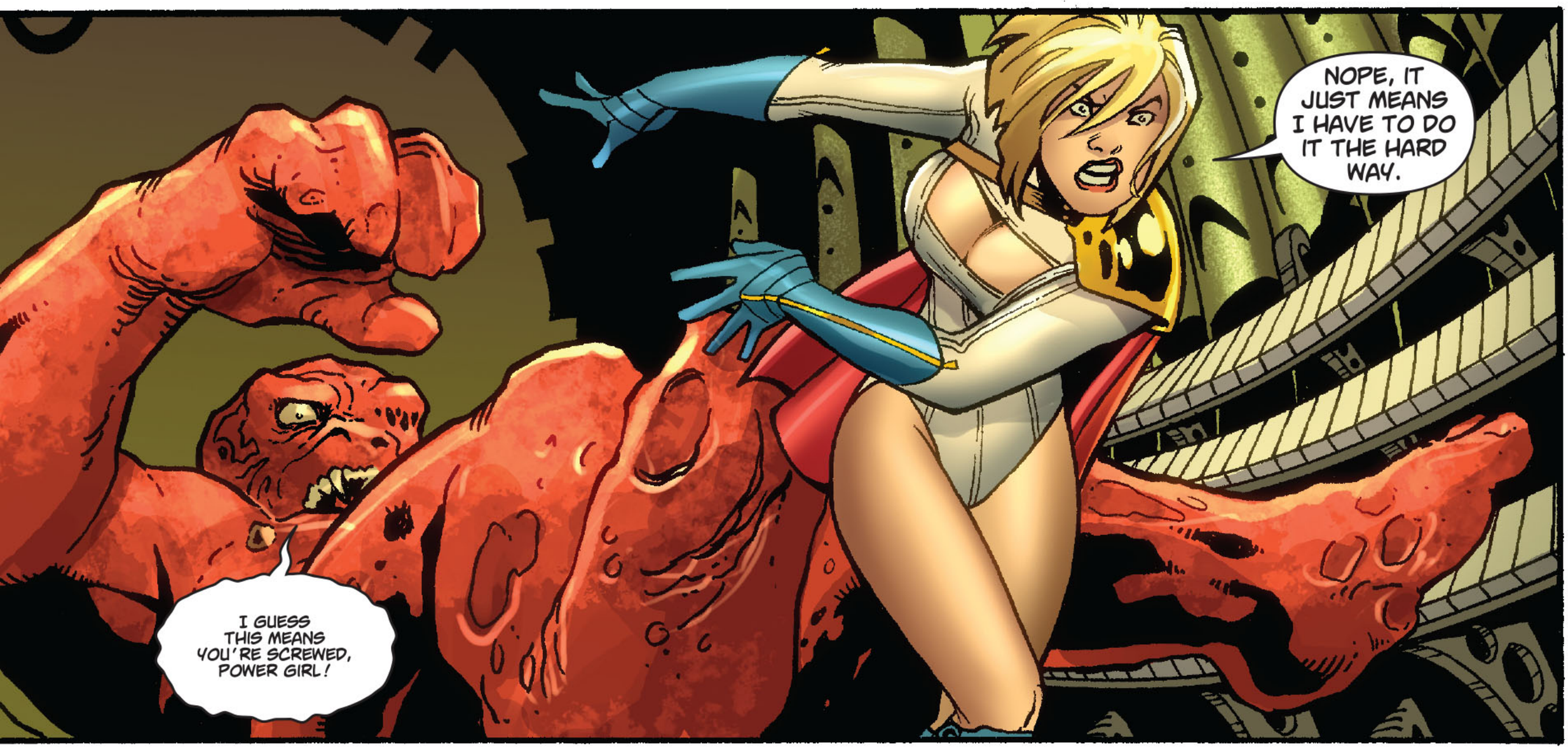
YOU NEED TO PUT ASIDE YOUR ANGER. MORE FIGHTING ISN'T GOING TO HELP THE SITUATION...
KILL...
YEAH, WE COVERED THAT. HOW ABOUT THE FACT THAT YOUR BURNS LEAVE YOU HIGHLY SUSCEPTIBLE TO INFECTION?
JUST GIMME A MINUTE...
YOU DOOMED... EVERYONE... UHNNHH...
QUICKLY, WE MUST... UNHH... REACH THE CONTROL ROOM...
NOT SO FAST.

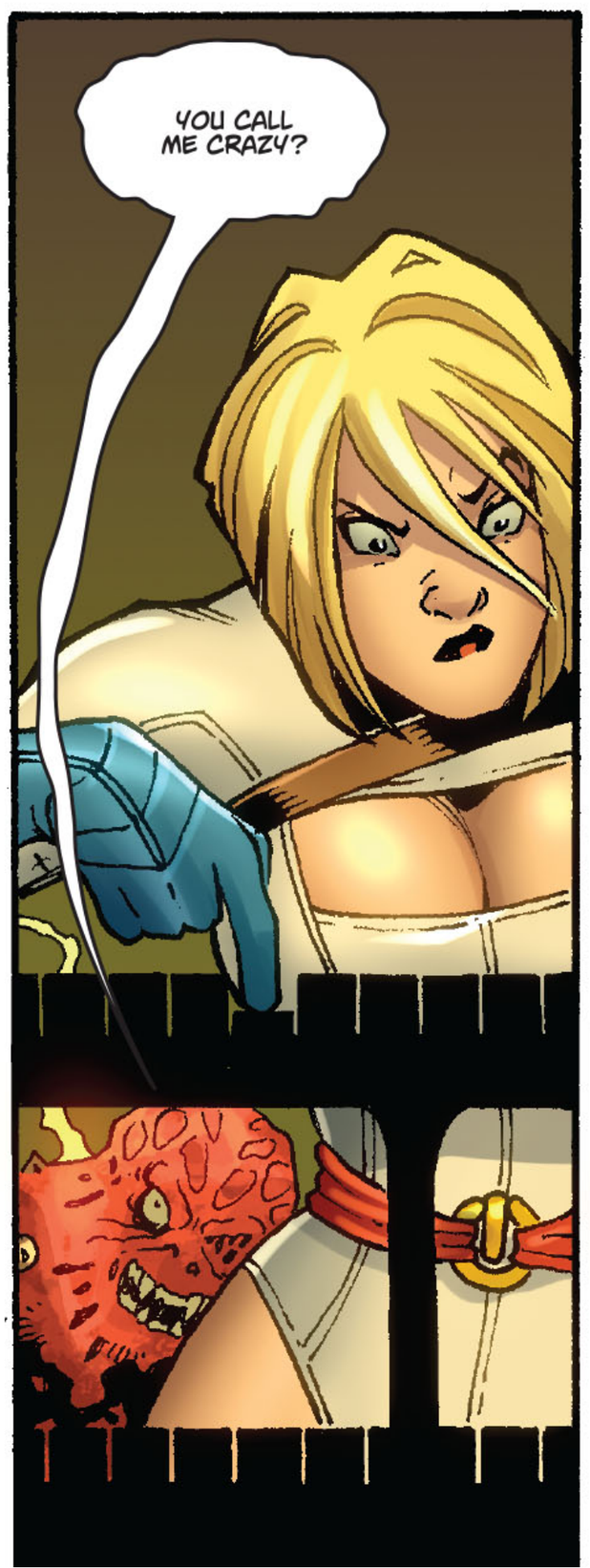
I'M GETTING...SICK... OF...YOU...
TELL ME HOW TO SAVE THE CITY!
YOU DON'T! THEIR DEATHS ARE ON YOUR CONSCIENCE, POWER GIRL.
ONCE THE HOOKS ARE IN, THEY CANNOT BE RETRACTED...HEH HEH...SO YOU SEE...EVEN WHEN YOU WIN...YOU LOSE...
UNACCEPTABLE! I'LL START BY USING MY X-RAY VISION TO LOCATE THE COMMAND CENTER FOR THIS FLYING NIGHTMARE.
GIVE ME YOUR BODY AND I'LL SAVE THE CITY. THAT'S THE ONLY CHOICE YOU HAVE!
SHUT UP WITH THAT OR I SWEAR I'LL BEAT THE INFORMATION OUT OF YOU.
WAIT A SECOND! I THINK I SEE SOMETHING IMPORTANT...

...AND WEIRD.
...IS THIS SOME KIND OF 20,000 LEAGUES UNDER THE SEA/PHANTOM OF THE OPERA MASH-UP?

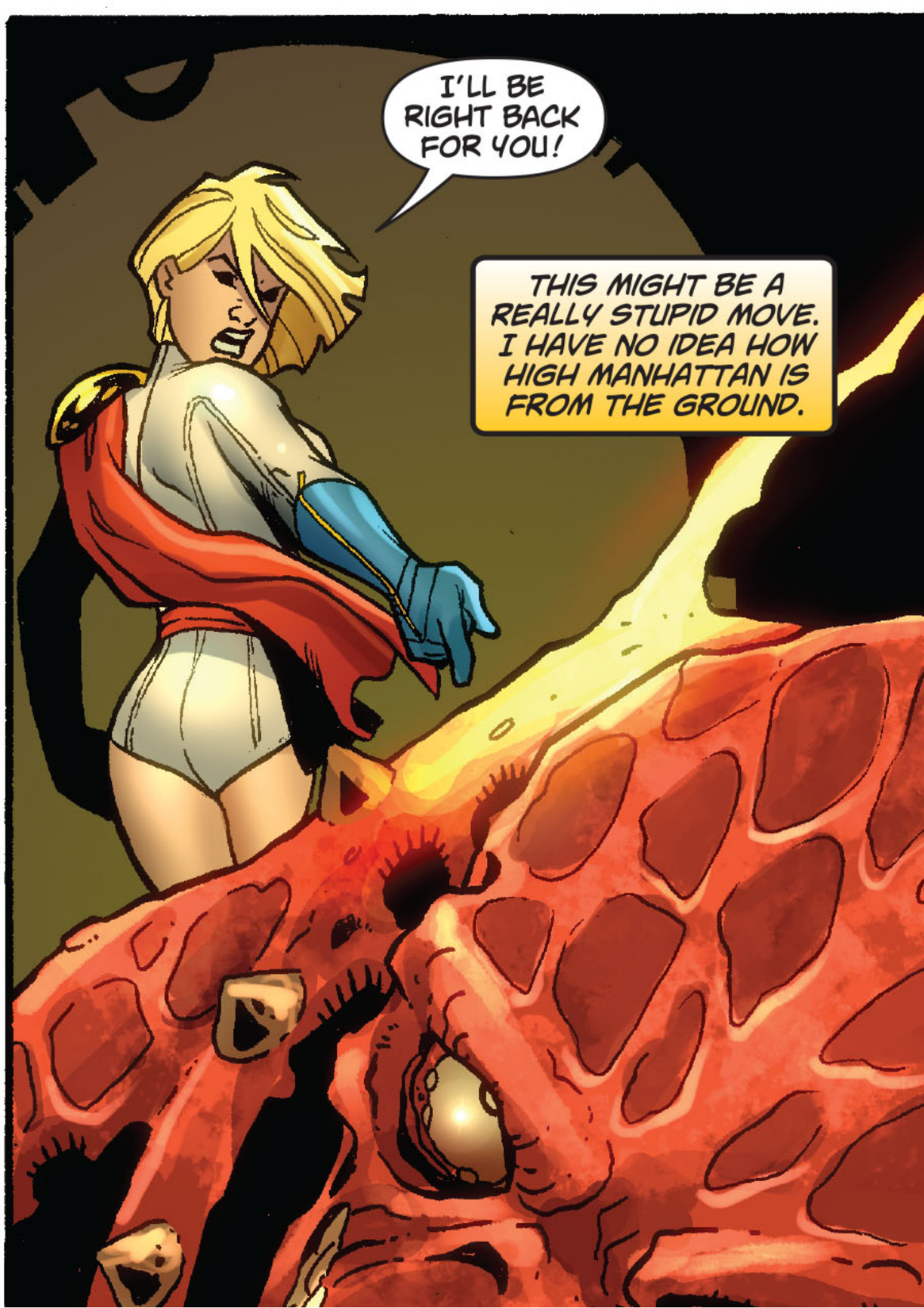
HA! HA! HA! I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS HOW TO PLAY IT...
BUT I SEEM TO HAVE A PROBLEM WITH MY HANDS!

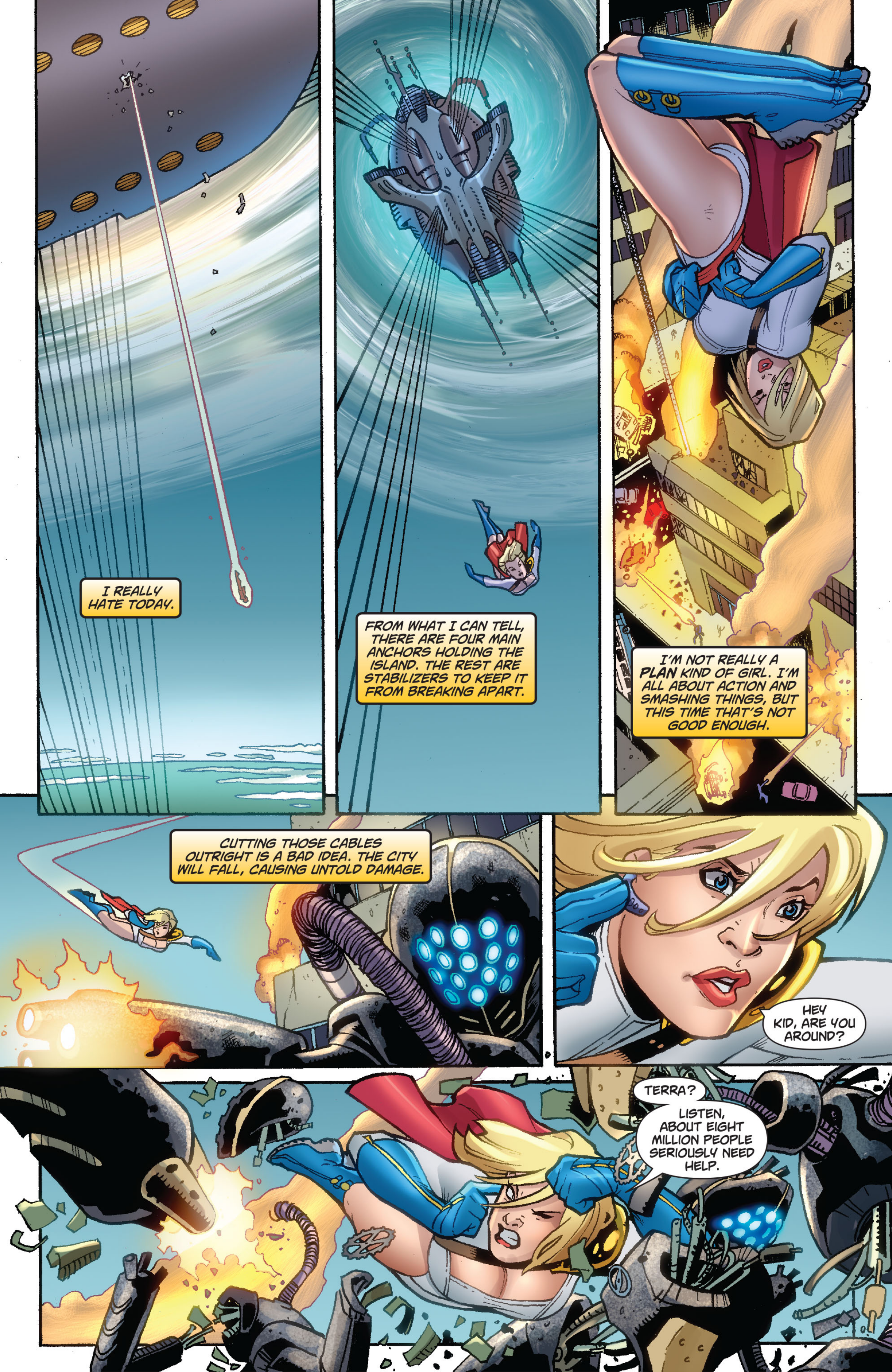
GREAT, NOW YOU GO INTO SHOCK?


NOPE, IT JUST MEANS I HAVE TO DO IT THE HARD WAY.
I GUESS THIS MEANS YOU'RE SCREWED, POWER GIRL!


YOU CALL ME CRAZY?

DAMN MONKEY. WHO CONTROLS A SHIP WITH A MUSICAL INSTRUMENT?


I'LL BE RIGHT BACK FOR YOU!
THIS MIGHT BE A REALLY STUPID MOVE. I HAVE NO IDEA HOW HIGH MANHATTAN IS FROM THE GROUND.

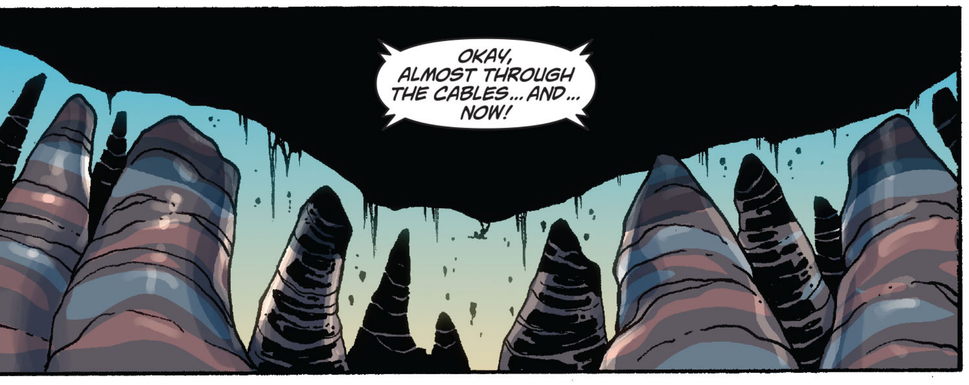

I REALLY HATE TODAY.
FROM WHAT I CAN TELL, THERE ARE FOUR MAIN ANCHORS HOLDING THE ISLAND. THE REST ARE STABILIZERS TO KEEP IT FROM BREAKING APART.
I'M NOT REALLY A PLAN KIND OF GIRL. I'M ALL ABOUT ACTION AND SMASHING THINGS, BUT THIS TIME THAT'S NOT GOOD ENOUGH.
CUTTING THOSE CABLES OUTRIGHT IS A BAD IDEA. THE CITY WILL FALL, CAUSING UNTOLD DAMAGE.
HEY KID, ARE YOU AROUND?
TERRA?
LISTEN, ABOUT EIGHT MILLION PEOPLE SERIOUSLY NEED HELP.

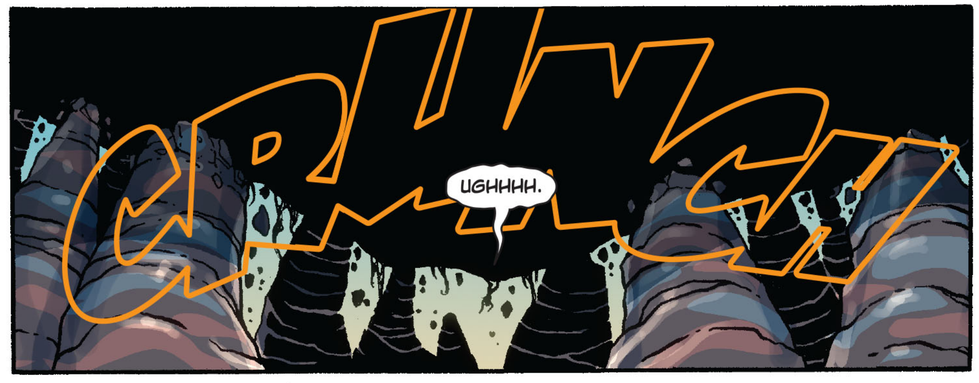
ALREADY ON IT.
THE PROBLEM DOWN HERE IS BIGGER THAN YOU THINK. MUCH BIGGER.
ON A PERSONAL NOTE, IT HURTS ME PHYSICALLY WHEN THE EARTH IS TORN OPEN LIKE THIS.
WOW, I'VE NEVER SEEN THE EARTH FROM THIS HIGH UP...IT'S BEAUTIFUL.
FOCUS, TERRA.
SORRY. I DON'T KNOW HOW WE'RE GOING TO DO THIS.
GIVE ME SOME HOPE... I HAVE FAITH IN YOU!

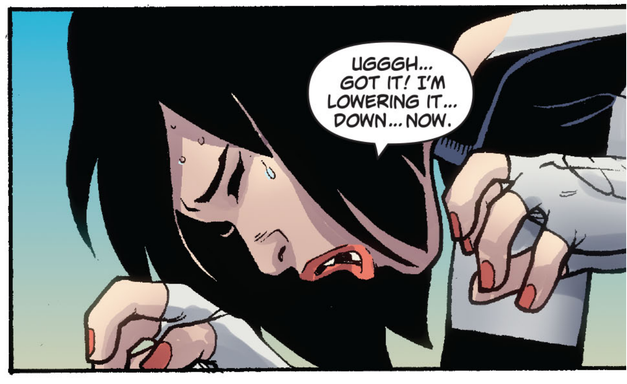
I DON'T KNOW IF IT'S GOING TO WORK, BUT I'M GUESSING WE DON'T HAVE TIME TO DO ANYTHING ELSE.
GOOD GUESS.
I'M GOING TO TRY SOMETHING A BIT CRAZY.
CRAZY IT IS... WHAT'S THE PLAN?
WHEN... I... GIVE THE... SIGNAL...
I'LL NEED... YOU... UGNNNN... TO CUT... THE CABLES...
OKAY, THAT I CAN DO. LET ME GET INTO POSITION.
I'M GROWING THE EARTH UP... INTO A CATCHER'S MITT... TO CATCH THE CITY... THEN YOU... UGNNN... YOU CUT THEM...
...ALL THE... CABLES, AT ONCE. OTHERWISE THE... NGGGHH... ISLAND WILL FALL AT AN ANGLE... THAT'S BAD... BUILDINGS AND STUFF.
DID YOU JUST SAY AT ONCE!?!

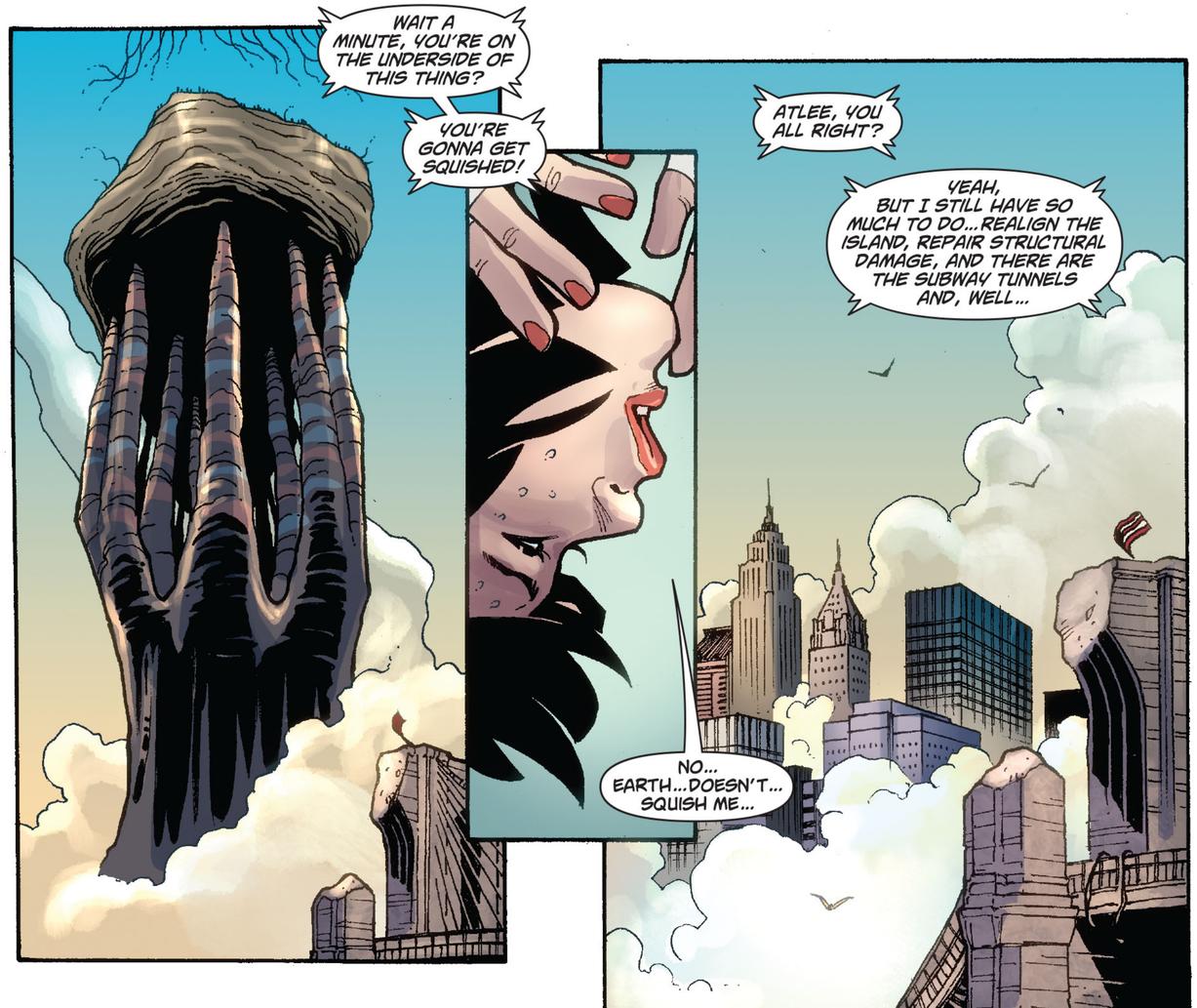
UGGH, POUNDING THINGS IS SO MUCH EASIER THAN THIS, MORE FUN TOO. I'M GOING TO NEED HELP GETTING THIS DONE.
TED! CAN YOU HEAR ME?
LOUD AND CLEAR, POWERGIRL!
FORTUNATELY I KNOW A GROUP OF DEPENDABLE PEOPLE WHO CAN GIVE ME A HAND.
I NEED AN ASSIST... IT'S A JOB TAILOR-MADE FOR JAY!
NO CAN DO, KIDDO! HE'S WAY TOO BUSY RIGHT NOW!
HOW 'BOUT ALAN?
HIM TOO!
G&M
JESSE?
HANDS FULL!
TRUST ME... IF I COULD TRADE PLACES WITH YOU, SWEETHEART, I'D DO IT IN A SECOND!
LIKE IT OR NOT, IT LOOKS LIKE I AM FLYING SOLO.
PEEGEE, O.K.... HANG ON... ALMOST THERE...
REMEMBER... CUT THEM... AT ONCE...
ALMOST THERE... CUT THEM...
I CAN DO THIS. NO PROBLEM.
...NOW!

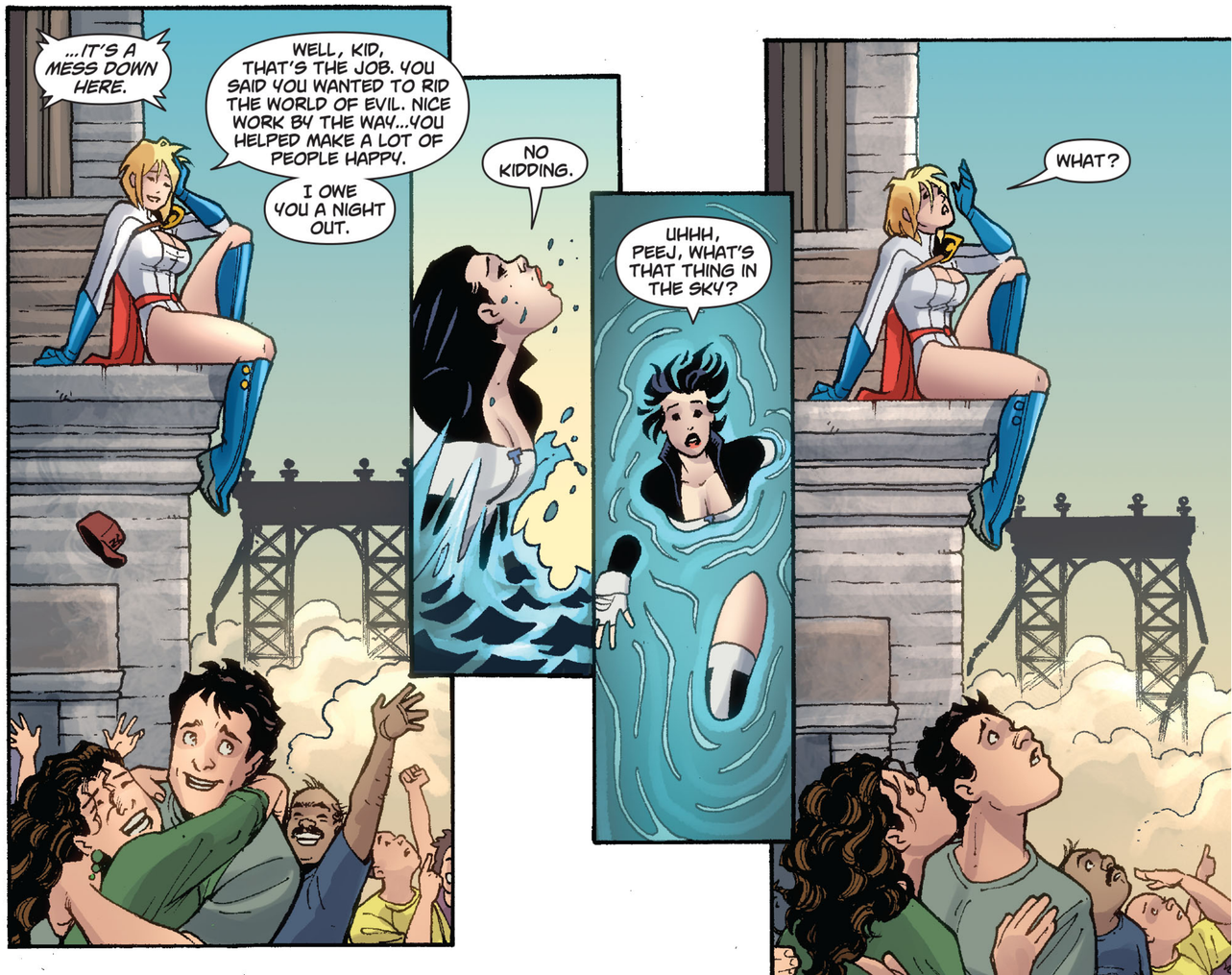
IT'S JUST A BUNCH OF CABLES!
JUST GOTTA THINK OF IT AS OVERCOOKED SPAGHETTI... SUPEREASY FOR SOMEONE LIKE ME TO CUT THROUGH...
ONLY PROBLEM IS THERE'S A HUNDRED AND FIFTY MILES OF IT!
HOW ARE WE DOING, T?
CAN'T... TALK... RIGHT NOW...

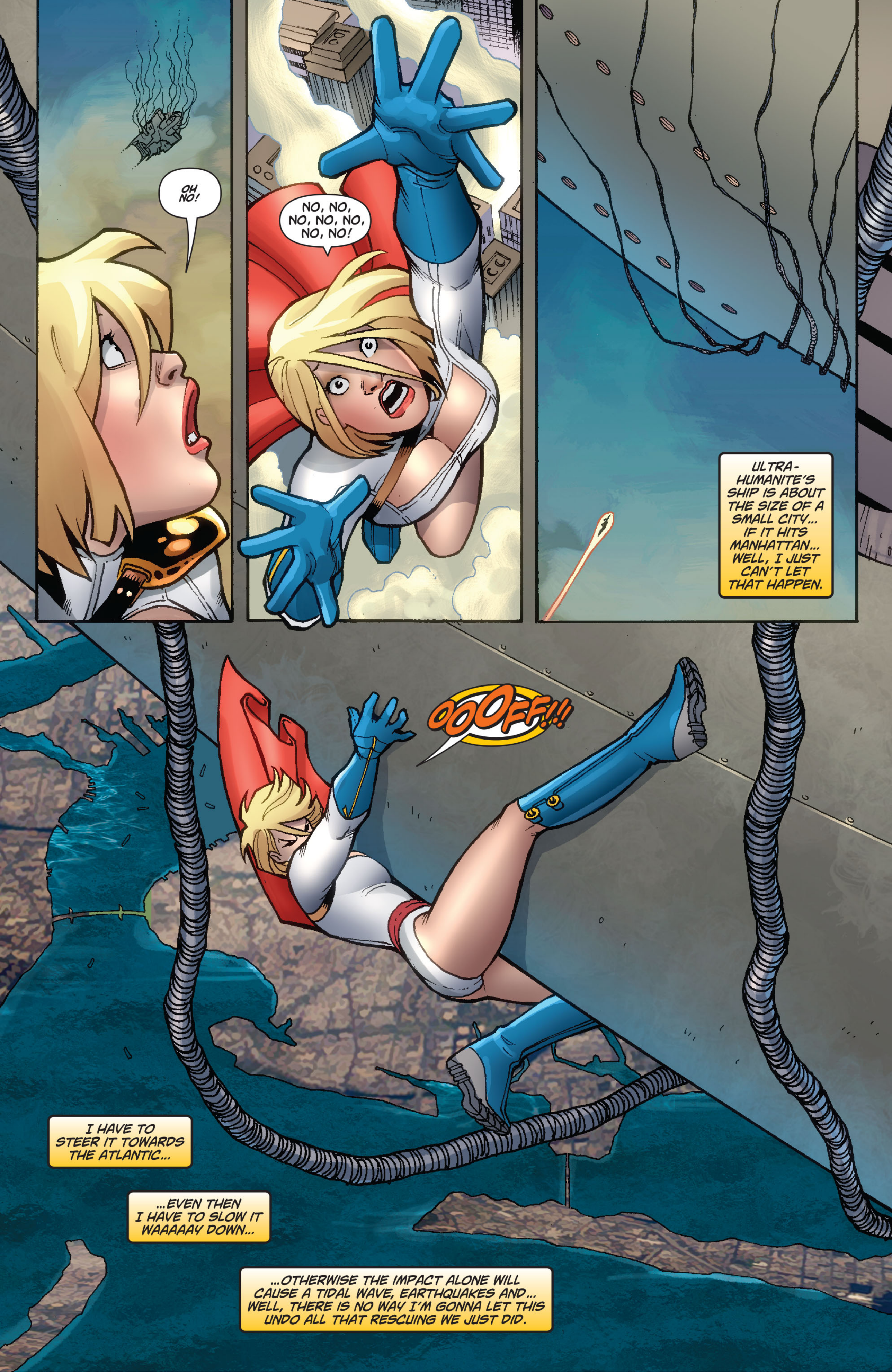


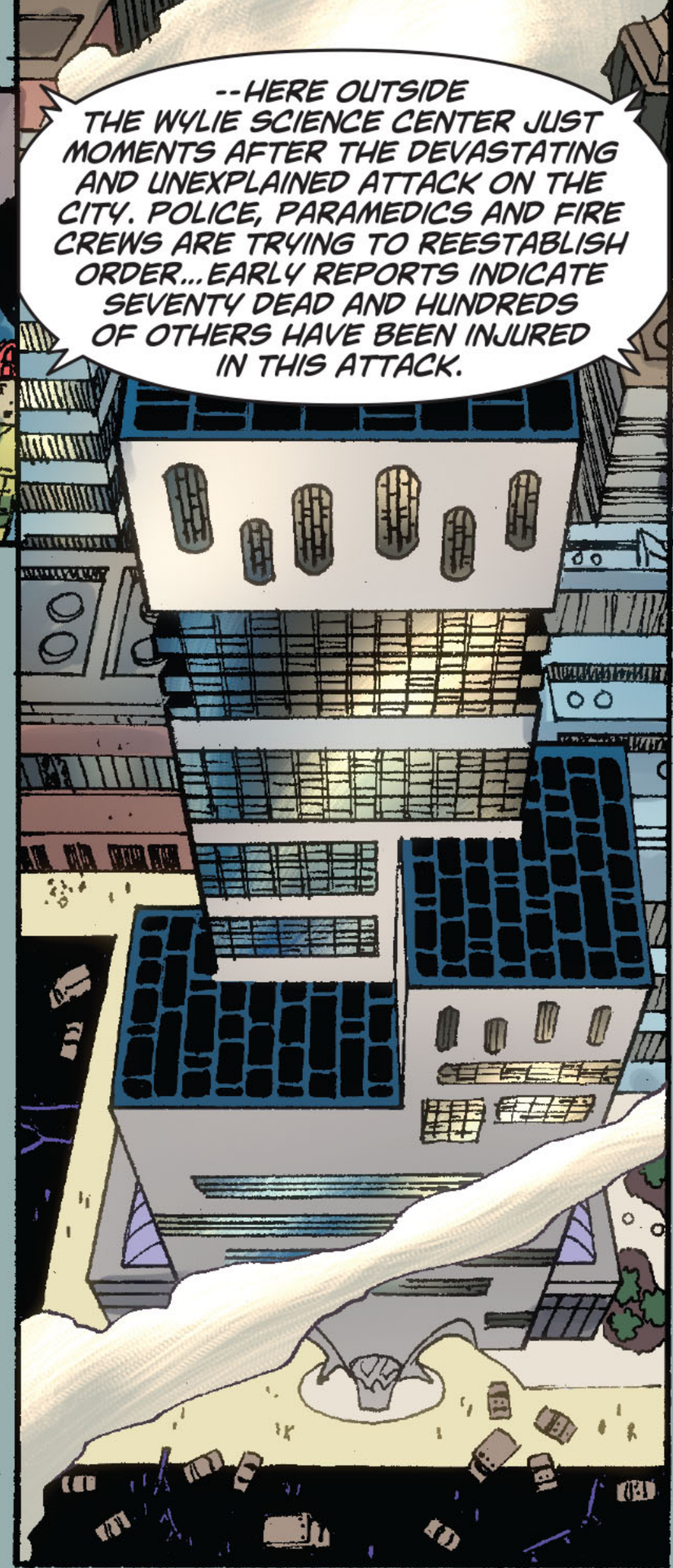




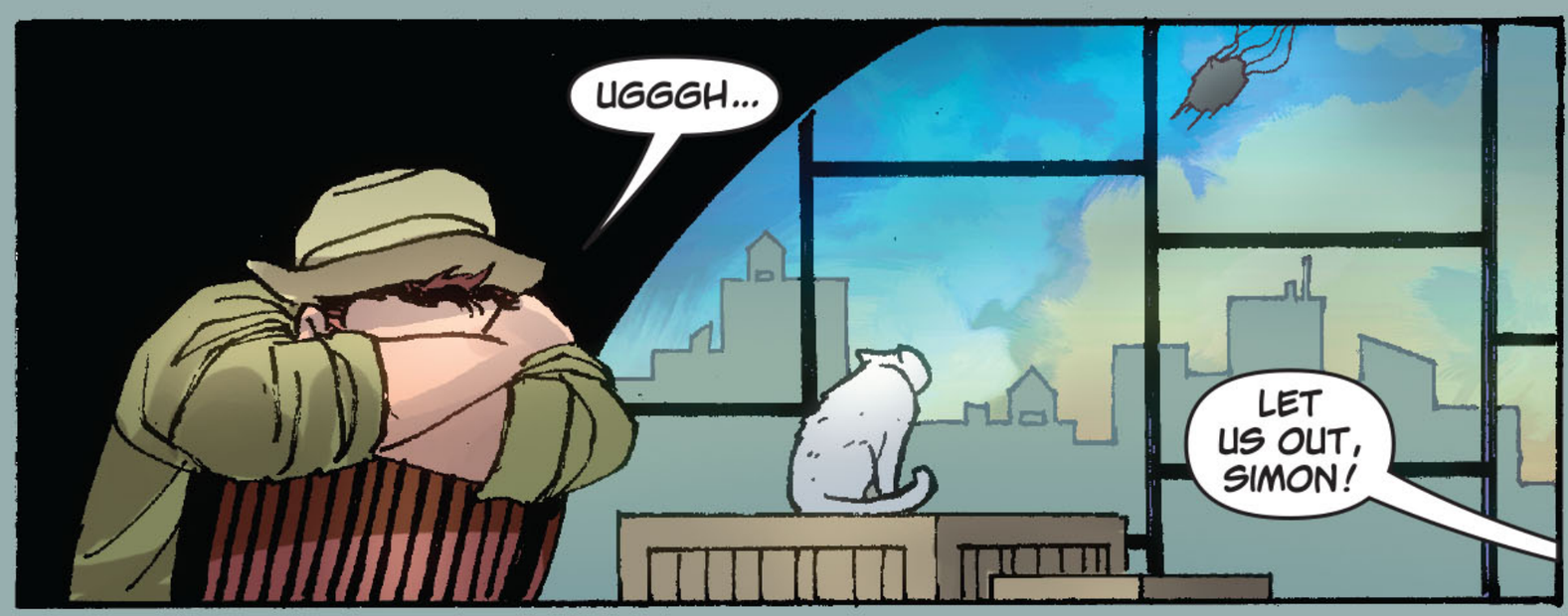




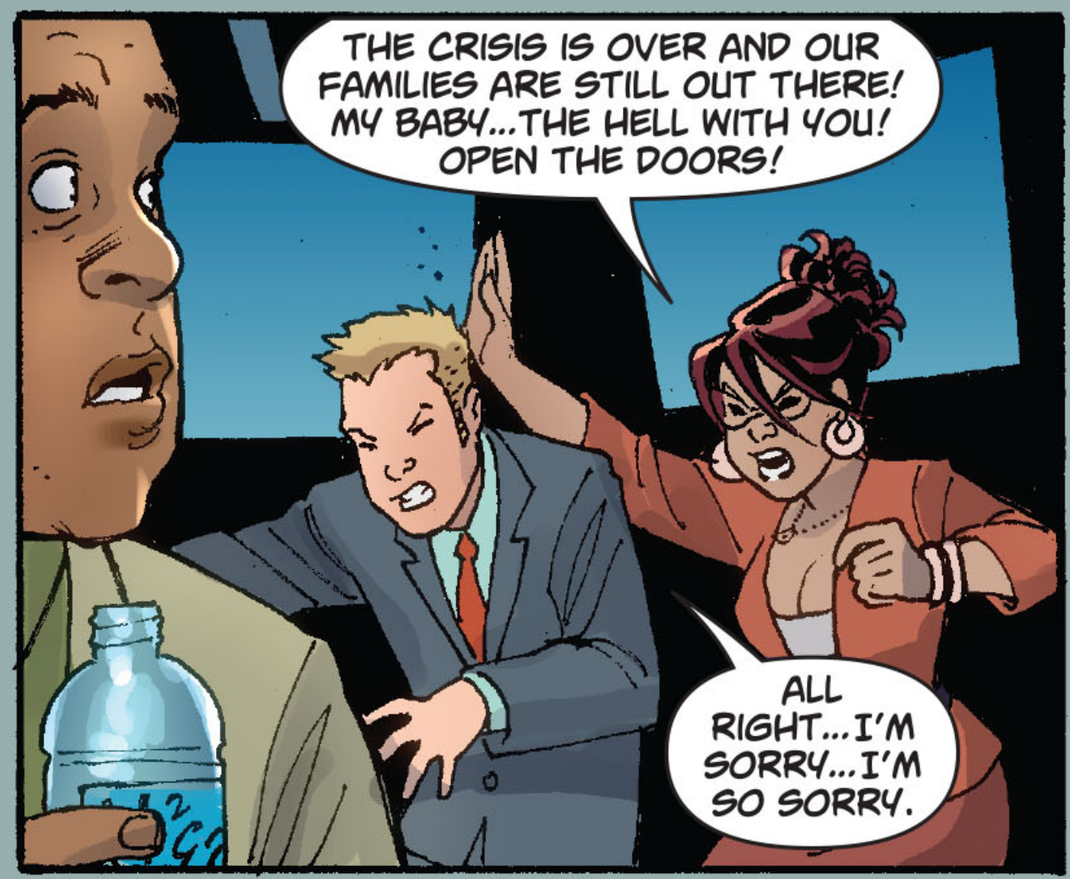

OH NO!
NO, NO, NO, NO, NO, NO, NO!
ULTRA-HUMANITE'S SHIP IS ABOUT THE SIZE OF A SMALL CITY... IF IT HITS MANHATTAN... WELL, I JUST CAN'T LET THAT HAPPEN.
OOOFF!!!
I HAVE TO STEER IT TOWARDS THE ATLANTIC...
...EVEN THEN I HAVE TO SLOW IT WAAAAAY DOWN...
...OTHERWISE THE IMPACT ALONE WILL CAUSE A TIDAL WAVE, EARTHQUAKES AND... WELL, THERE IS NO WAY I'M GONNA LET THIS UNDO ALL THAT RESCUING WE JUST DID.


--HERE OUTSIDE THE WYLIE SCIENCE CENTER JUST MOMENTS AFTER THE DEVASTATING AND UNEXPLAINED ATTACK ON THE CITY. POLICE, PARAMEDICS AND FIRE CREWS ARE TRYING TO REESTABLISH ORDER...EARLY REPORTS INDICATE SEVENTY DEAD AND HUNDREDS OF OTHERS HAVE BEEN INJURED IN THIS ATTACK.

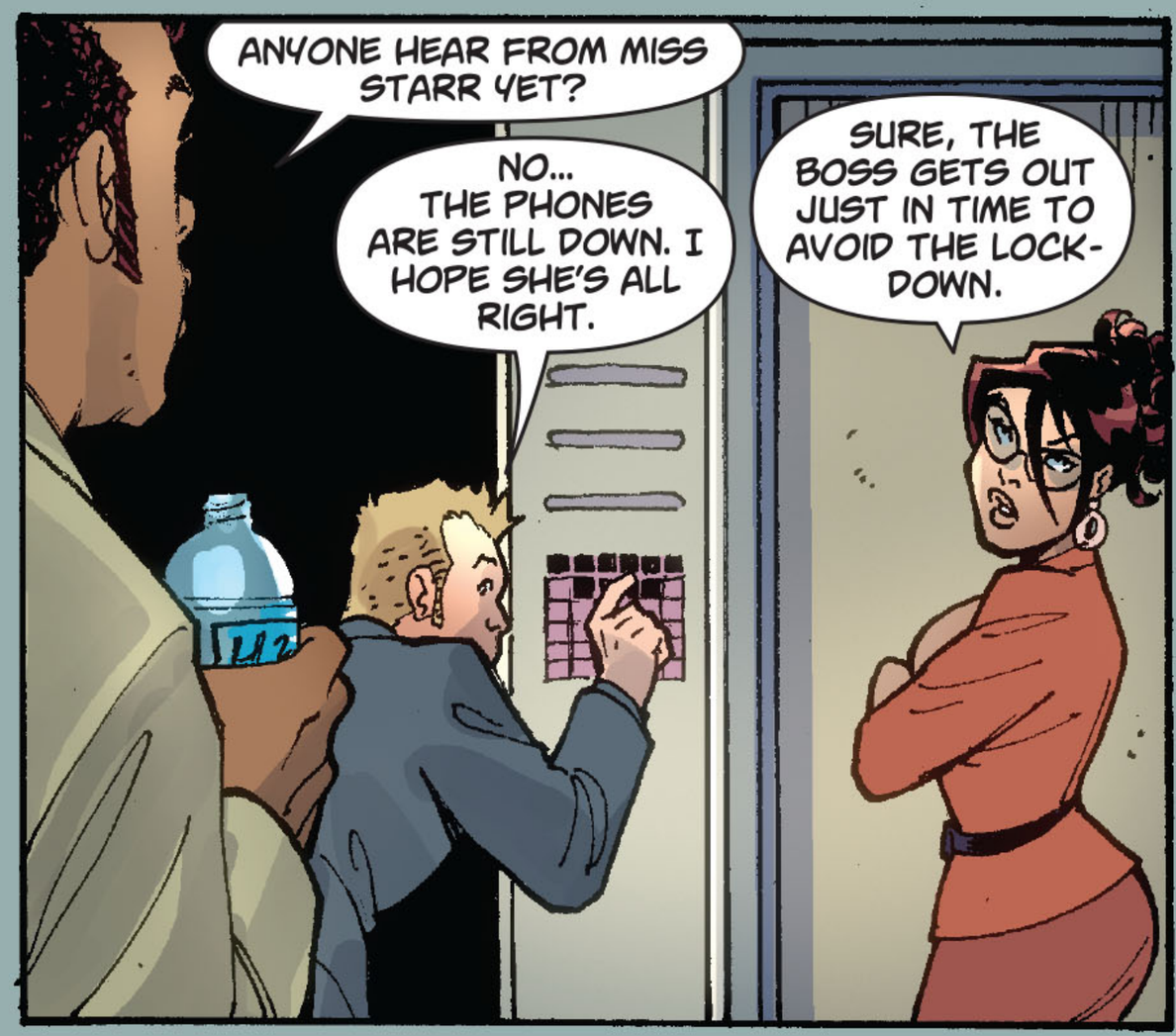
WE'VE RECEIVED STRANGE REPORTS OF A SPACE SHIP IN THE SKIES OVER THE CITY, WHICH SEEMS TO HAVE VANISHED WITH THE STORM...MEANWHILE ENORMOUS CABLES HAVE CAUSED UNTOLD DAMAGE...


UGGGH...
LET US OUT, SIMON!

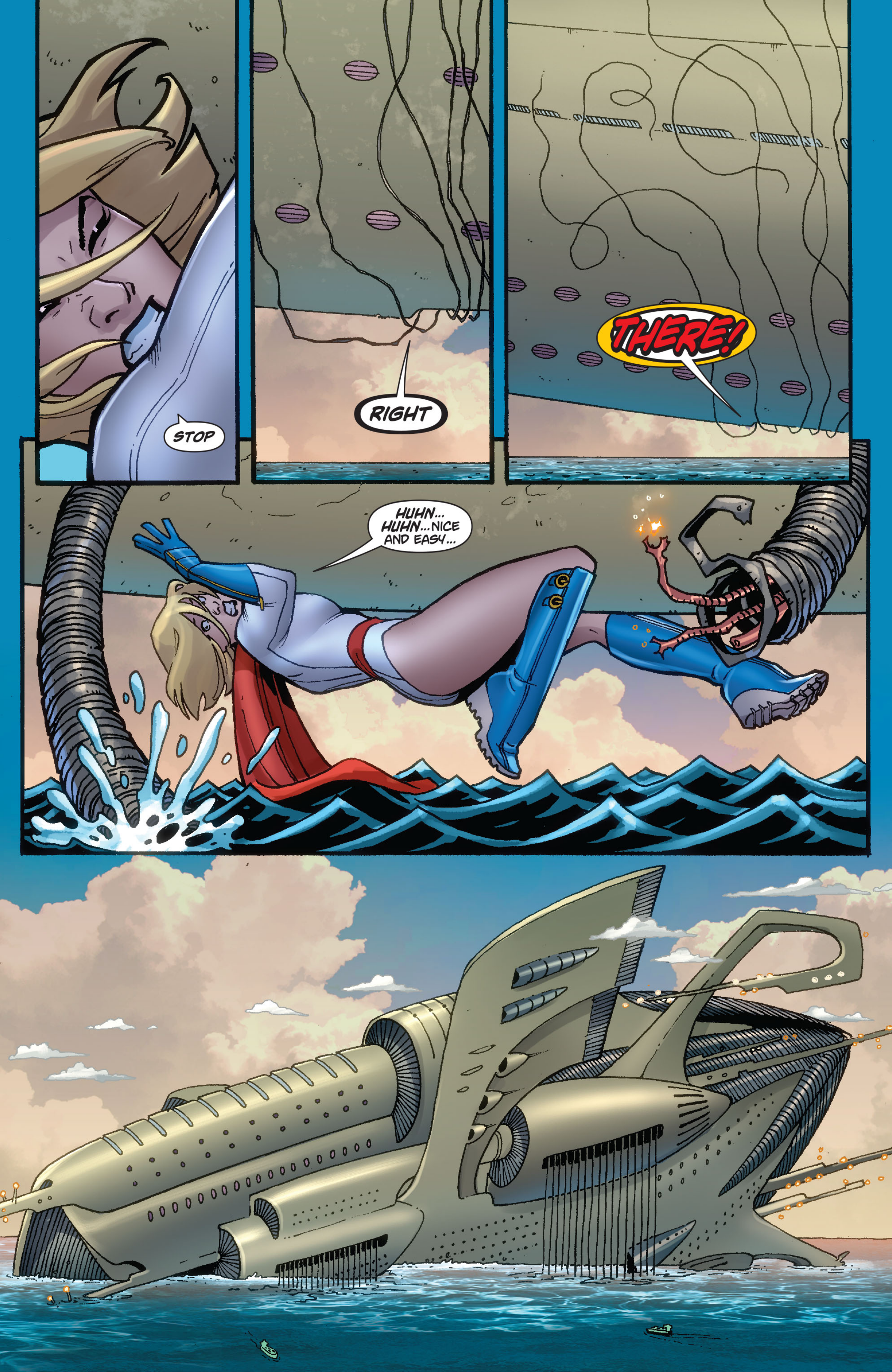
THEY... JUMPED... PEOPLE JUMPED...
DONNA, I MAY HAVE SAVED YOUR LIFE. JUST TRY TO...

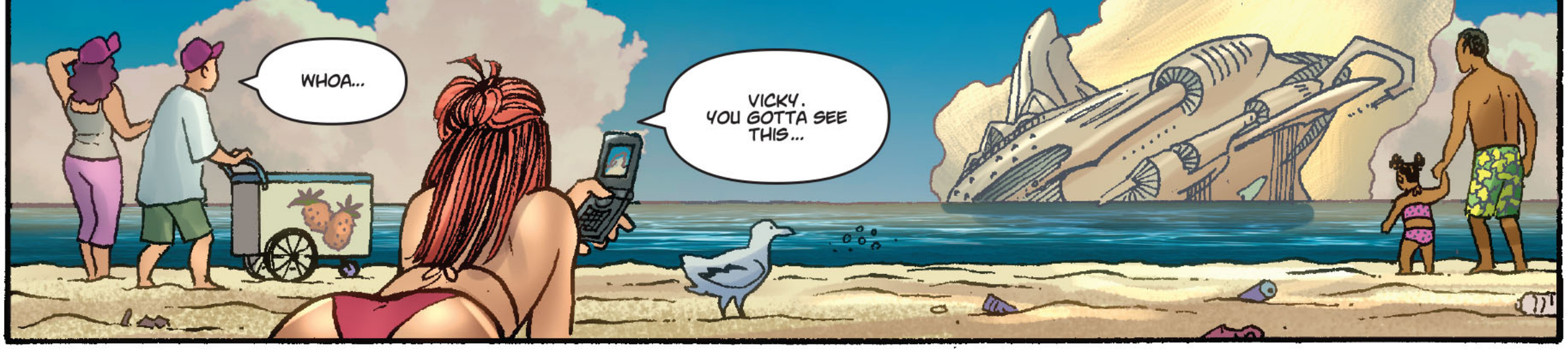

THE CRISIS IS OVER AND OUR FAMILIES ARE STILL OUT THERE! MY BABY...THE HELL WITH YOU! OPEN THE DOORS!
ALL RIGHT...I'M SORRY...I'M SO SORRY.

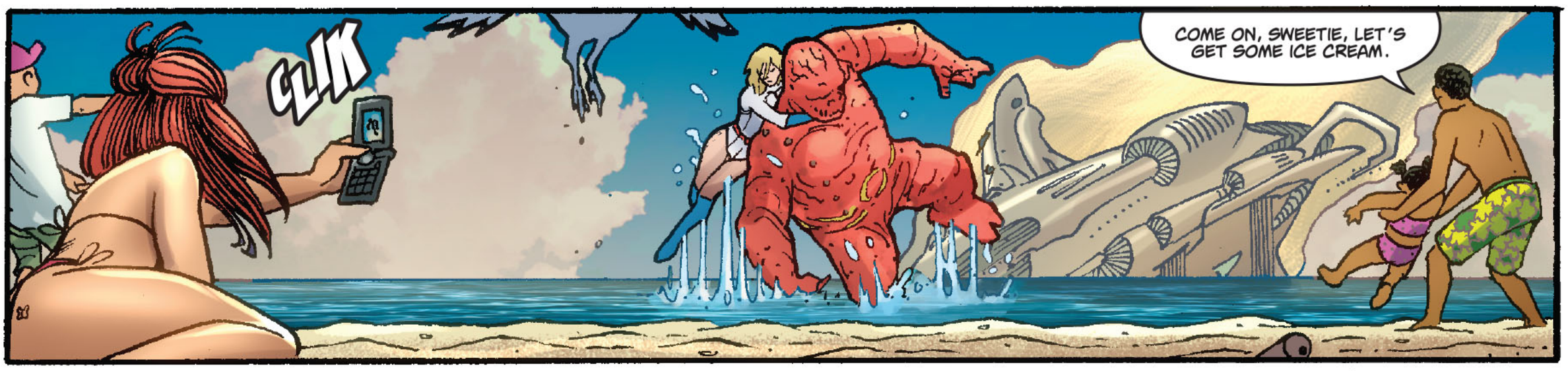
COME WITH ME AND OPEN THE DAMNED DOORS! NOW!


ANYONE HEAR FROM MISS STARR YET?
NO... THE PHONES ARE STILL DOWN. I HOPE SHE'S ALL RIGHT.
SURE, THE BOSS GETS OUT JUST IN TIME TO AVOID THE LOCK-DOWN.

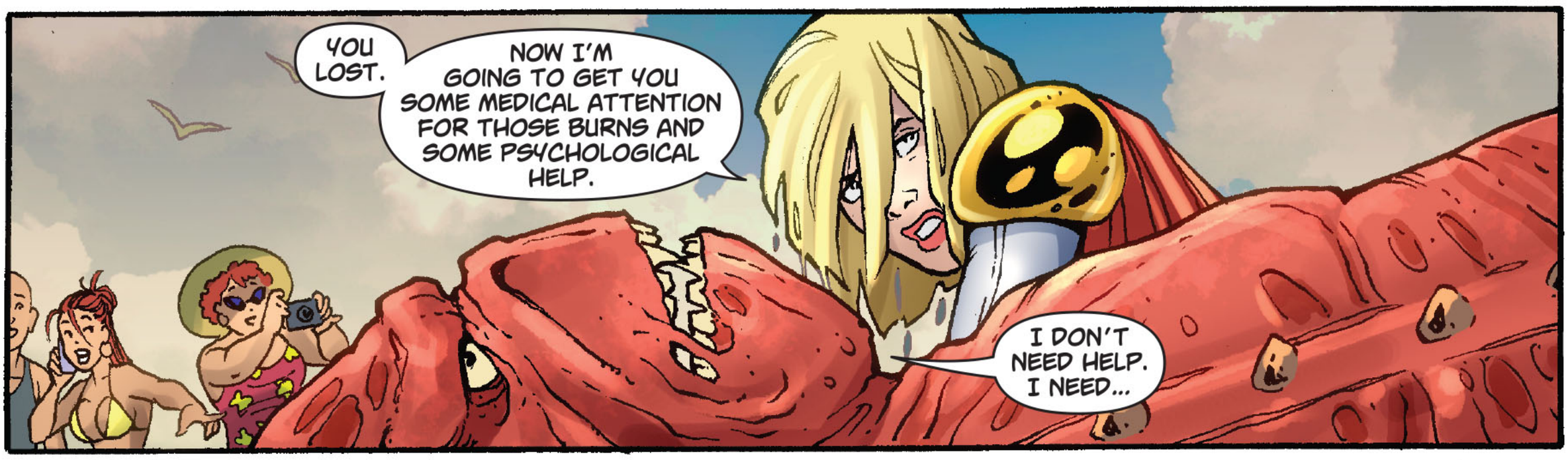
MISS ANDERSON, ARE YOU SURE YOU SHOULD...
IF YOU SAY ANYTHING ELSE, SIMON, I SWEAR TO GOD I'LL SLAP YOU AGAIN!
...BE CAREFUL OUT THERE.

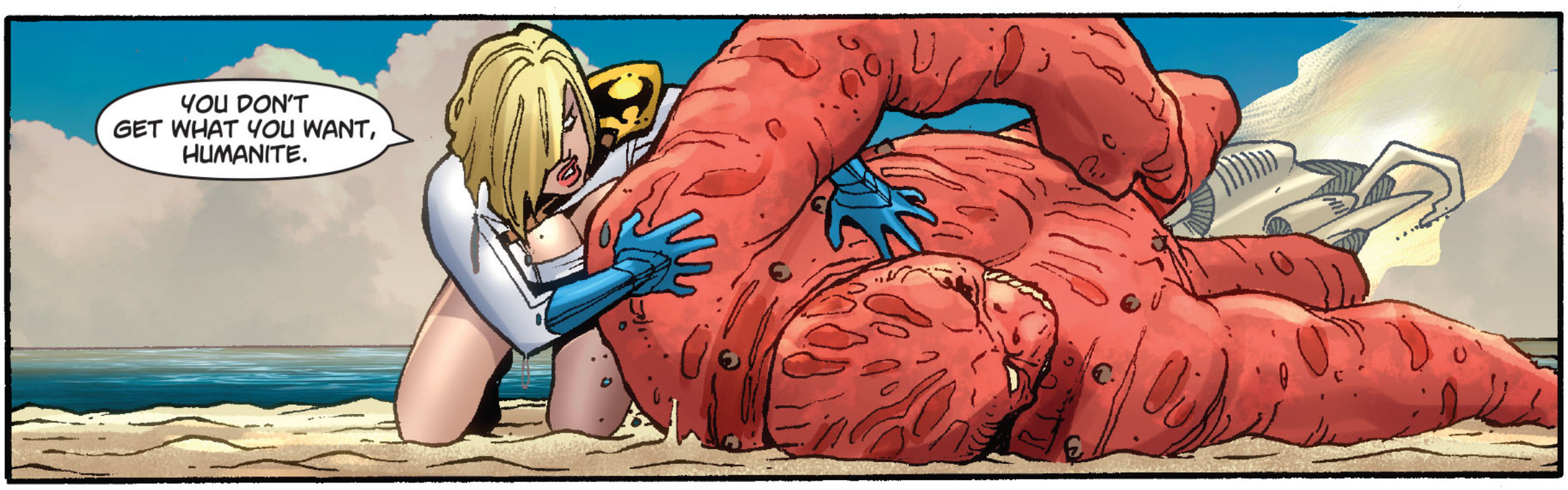

STOP
RIGHT
THERE!
HUHN... HUHN... NICE AND EASY...

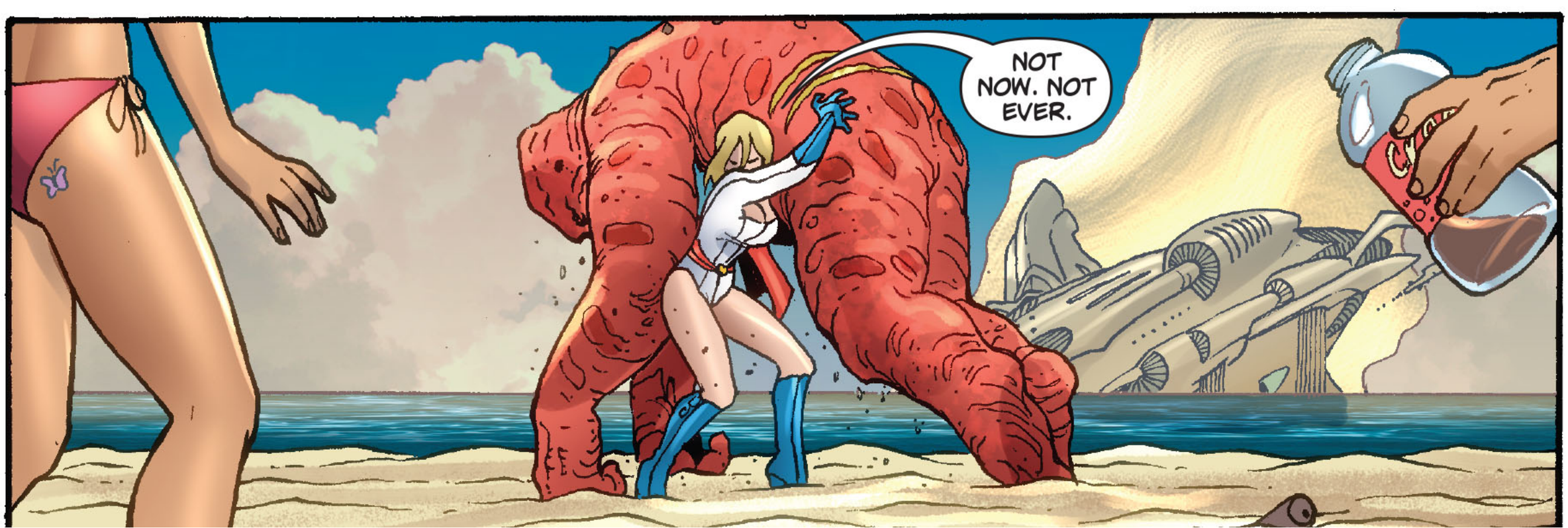

WHOA...
VICKY. YOU GOTTA SEE THIS...


CLIK
COME ON, SWEETIE, LET'S GET SOME ICE CREAM.

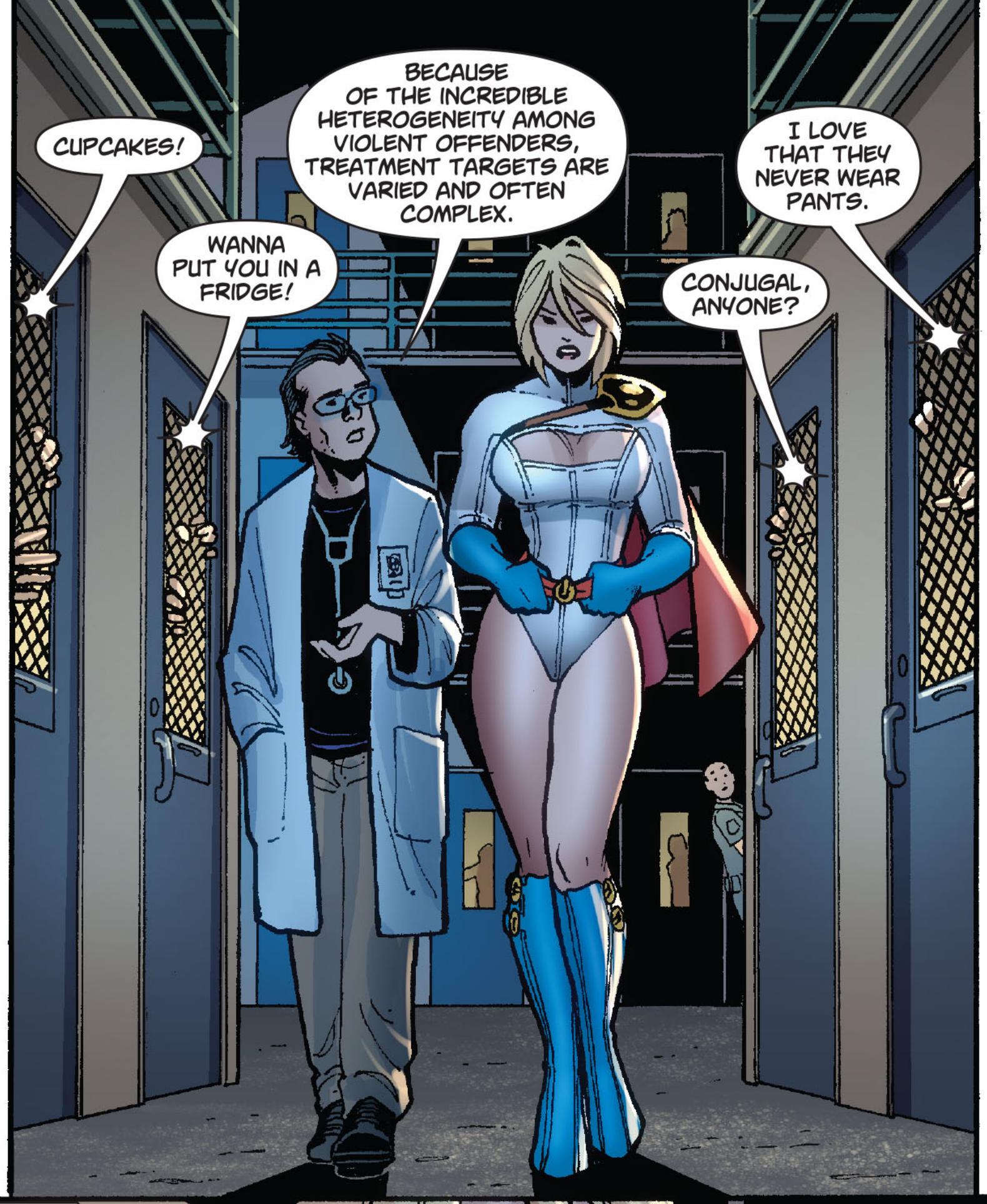
GOD I HATE YOU SO MUCH.

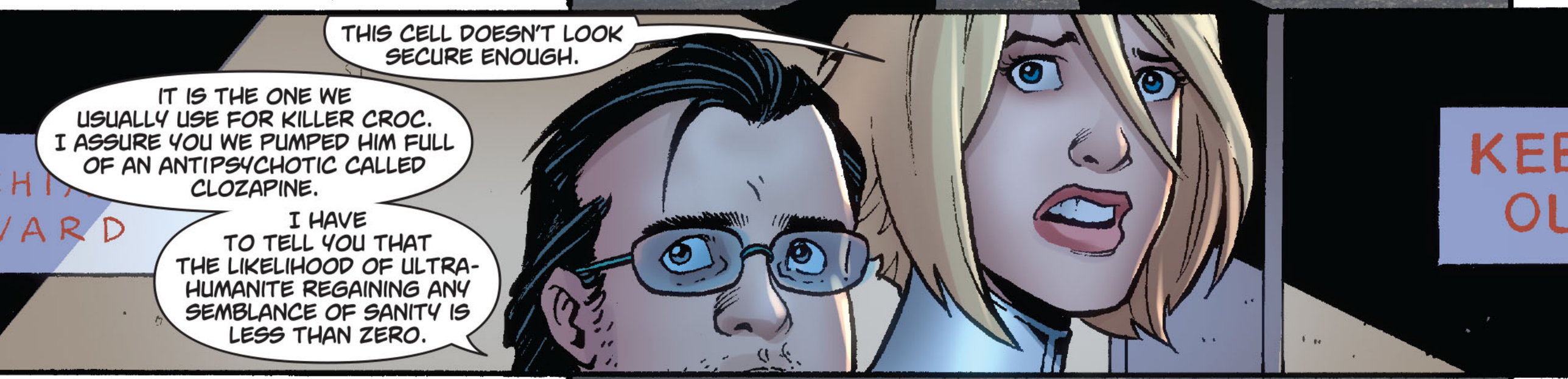

YOU LOST.
NOW I'M GOING TO GET YOU SOME MEDICAL ATTENTION FOR THOSE BURNS AND SOME PSYCHOLOGICAL HELP.
I DON'T NEED HELP. I NEED...

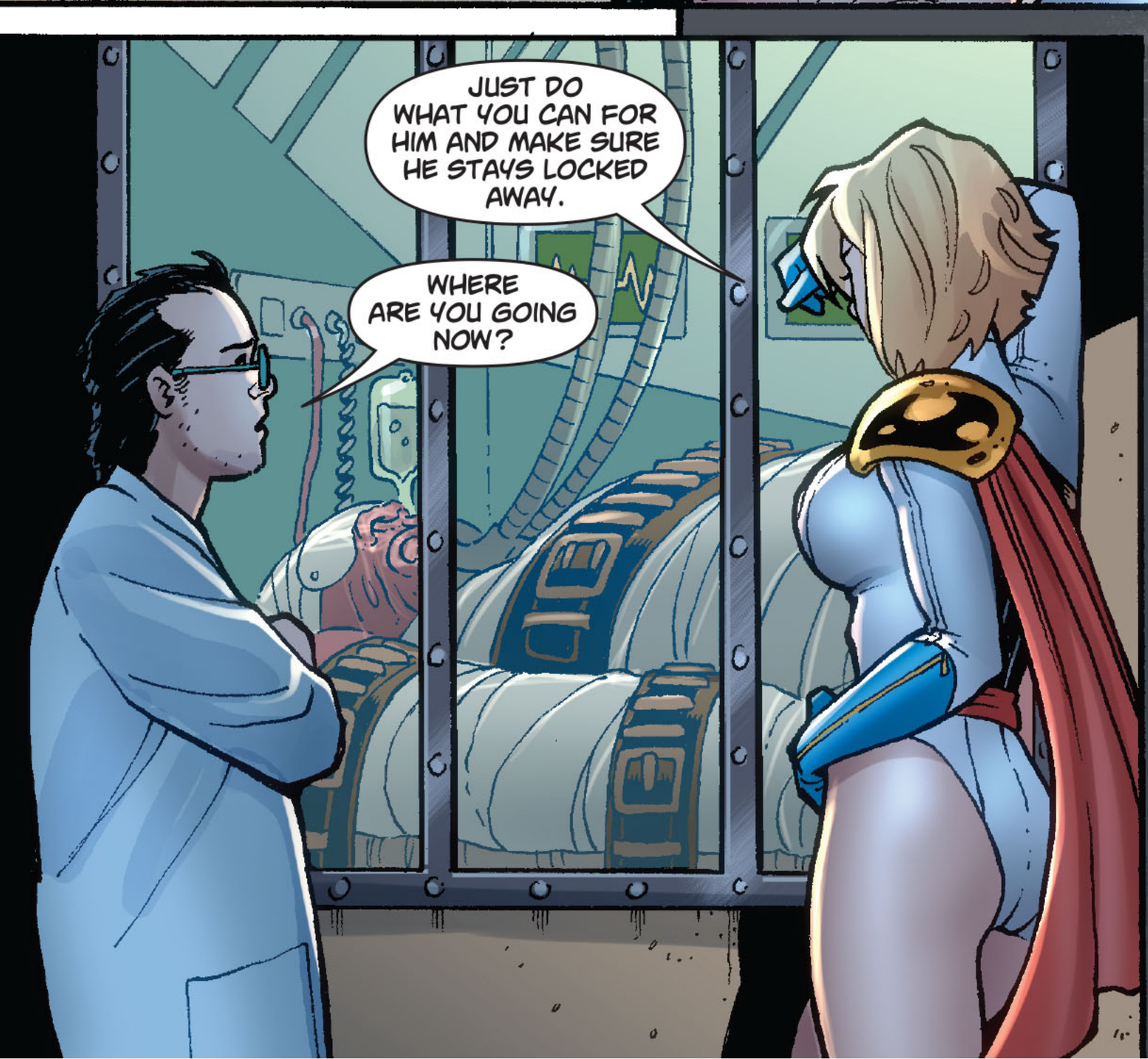

YOU DON'T GET WHAT YOU WANT, HUMANITE.

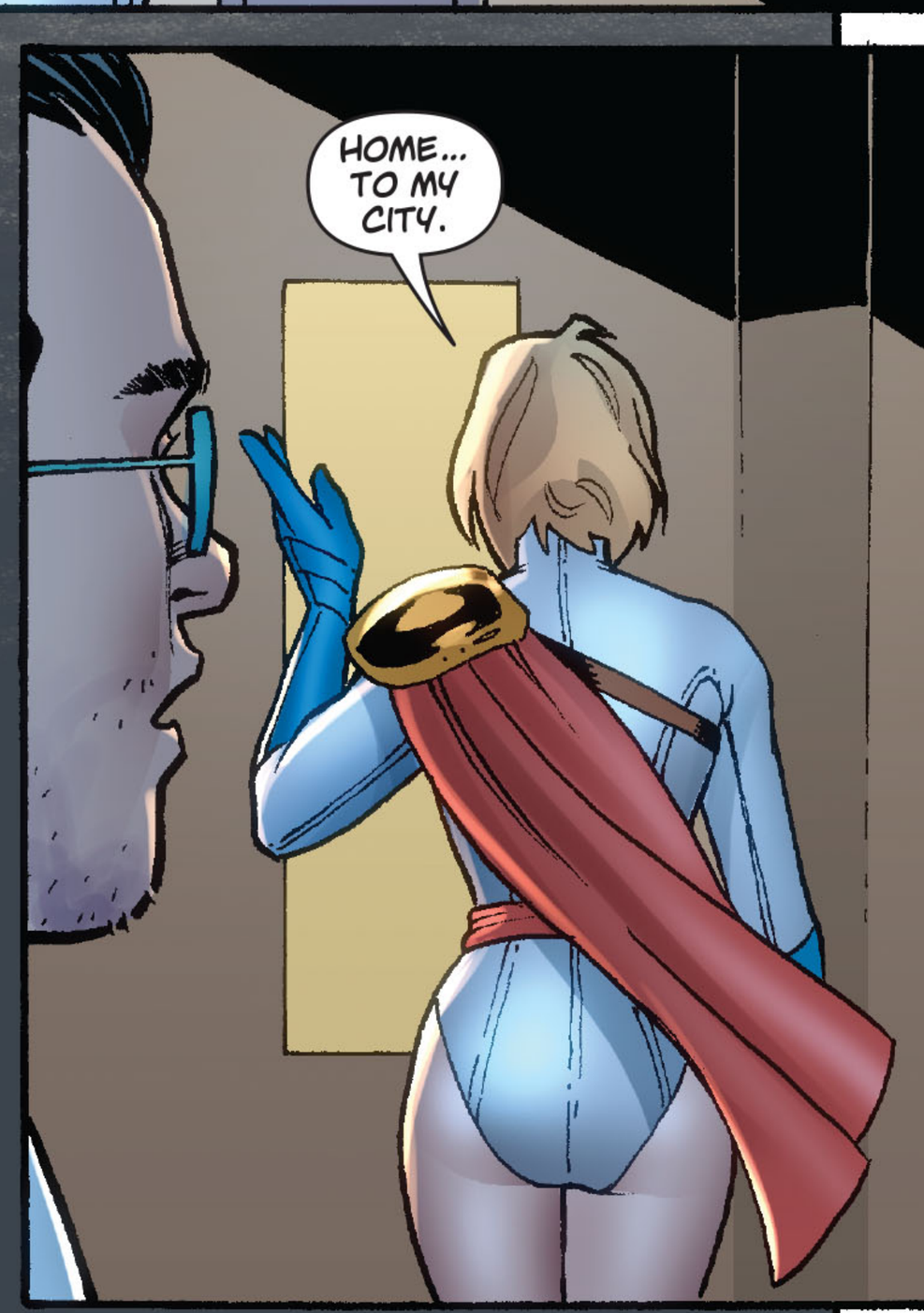

NOT NOW. NOT EVER.

BLACKGATE PRISON, SEVERAL HOURS LATER.


CUPCAKES!
WANNA PUT YOU IN A FRIDGE!
BECAUSE OF THE INCREDIBLE HETEROGENEITY AMONG VIOLENT OFFENDERS, TREATMENT TARGETS ARE VARIED AND OFTEN COMPLEX.
CONJUGAL, ANYONE?
I LOVE THAT THEY NEVER WEAR PANTS.


THIS CELL DOESN'T LOOK SECURE ENOUGH.
IT IS THE ONE WE USUALLY USE FOR KILLER CROC. I ASSURE YOU WE PUMPED HIM FULL OF AN ANTIPSYCHOTIC CALLED CLOZAPINE.
I HAVE TO TELL YOU THAT THE LIKELIHOOD OF ULTRA-HUMANITE REGAINING ANY SEMBLANCE OF SANITY IS LESS THAN ZERO.


JUST DO WHAT YOU CAN FOR HIM AND MAKE SURE HE STAYS LOCKED AWAY.
WHERE ARE YOU GOING NOW?


HOME... TO MY CITY.

ELSEWHERE.
HOW MUCH LONGER? I AM SICK OF THIS RUNNING THING.
WE'LL BE THERE SOON, SLAG.
BE WHERE SOON?
NAME OUR NEW PARTY PLANET, ANEZ!

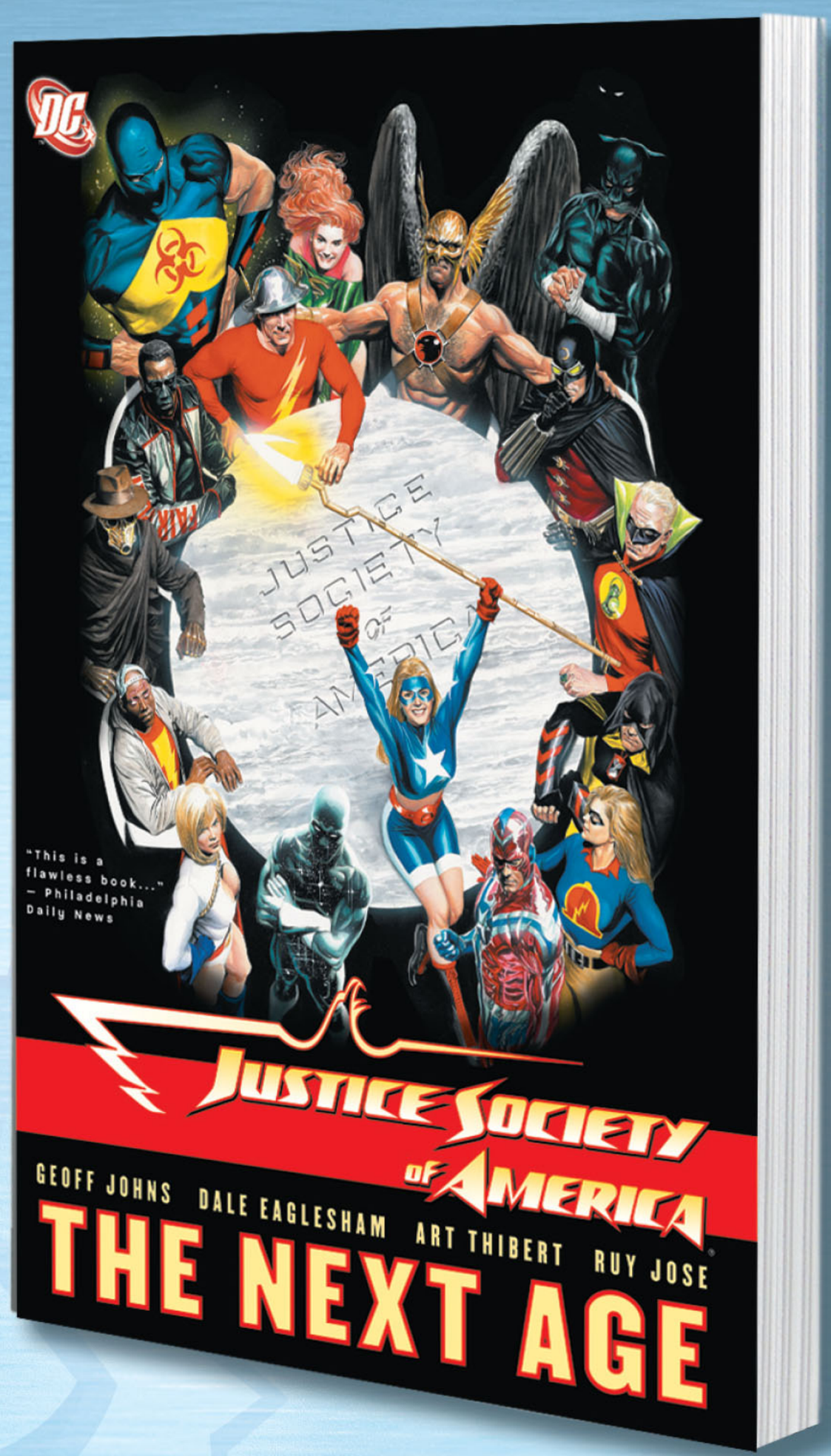
IT IS CALLED EARTH. THERE IS NO WAY THEY ARE GOING TO FIND US HERE.
GOOD... BECAUSE WE ARE SO GONNA PARTY LIKE IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD.
FOR THEM...IT WILL BE!
NEXT ISSUE: MONSTERS OVER MANHATTAN!

FROM THE WRITER OF
GREEN LANTERN *AND* SUPERMAN

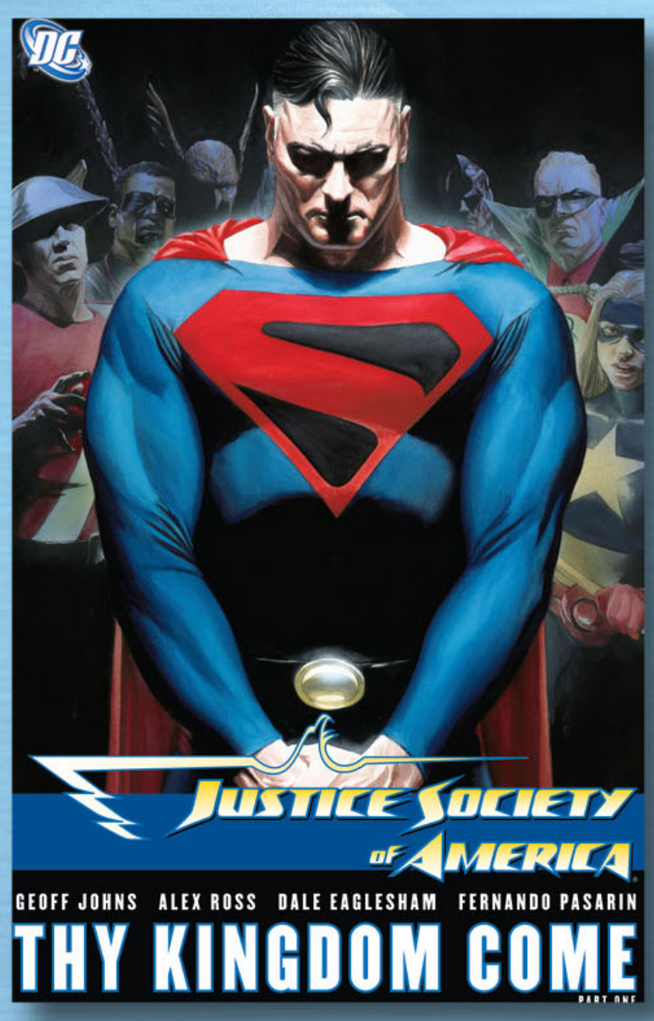
GEOFF JOHNS

with DALE EAGLESHAM

"This is a flawless book."
– PHILADELPHIA DAILY NEWS

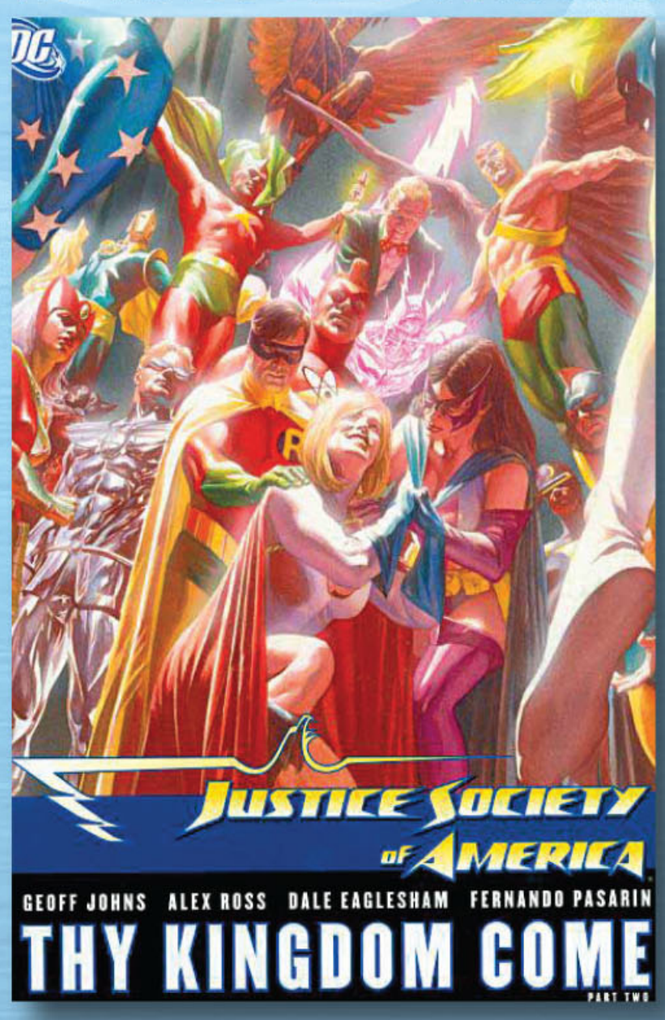


JUSTICE SOCIETY
OF AMERICA
THY KINGDOM COME PART 1



with
DALE EAGLESHAM
& ALEX ROSS

JUSTICE SOCIETY
OF AMERICA
THY KINGDOM COME PART 2



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